Chapter 351: Evolution Beyond the Infinite

Within the sacred expanse of the True Absolute One Domain, Sung Jin-Woo's evolution was far from over. Time and the laws of the multiverse, once governing the cosmos with their unyielding order, had no dominion here. In this realm, where only his will held sway, he continued to grow—his power expanding, his body evolving, his form transcending all limits.

As he absorbed more divine energy, the divine jewels within him pulsed, each resonating with the increasing power flowing through his being. The energy within him surged, and the very fabric of his existence became intertwined with the cosmos itself. His essence rippled through space and time, forming an ethereal connection with every corner of existence, all under his gaze.

The Rise of the 2000 Dark Silver Wings

In the quietude of his new form, Sung Jin-Woo's wings, once magnificent but limited in number, began to multiply. At first, they were mere extensions of divine energy—ornate and graceful—but as his power grew, so too did their number.

Hundreds, then thousands, of wings sprouted from his back, growing in size and power. His dark silver wings—gleaming with the energy of the cosmos—began to fill the entire True Absolute One Domain, casting a shadow so vast that it seemed to engulf the very stars themselves. The once powerful but finite twelve wings now swelled to an awe-inspiring 2000 dark silver wings, each winged feather shining like a galaxy in the distance.

The wings were not just symbols of his strength—they were the embodiment of his transcendence. Each feather held the potential to reshape worlds, each flap capable of shaking the very fabric of reality. His wings carried the weight of creation, destruction, and everything in between. In the wake of their expansion, the domain itself seemed to bow to the sheer magnitude of his being.

A Galaxy-Sized Body

With the growth of his wings came the expansion of his body. Sung Jin-Woo’s form, already imposing at 900 meters tall, continued to swell, growing beyond any physical comprehension. It became a being whose size could not be quantified by the standards of the old realms.

His body grew as large as entire galaxies combined, his presence overwhelming all other forces that had once existed. It was as if the universe itself had merged with his form—every star, every nebula, and every cosmic entity now part of his essence. His divine power, amplified by his new form, permeated every corner of his domain.

His enormous body emanated a radiant light, shining brighter than the stars themselves, and it became the very source of creation within the True Absolute One Domain.

As he stood, his figure dwarfed everything around him. His legs stretched out like pillars of creation, and his arms could command entire constellations with a mere gesture. His head now reached beyond the heavens, the very core of his being commanding the multiverse and bending its laws.

Re-adjusting the Castle and Throne

With his colossal size, the need for an adjustment to his surroundings became immediately apparent. His True Absolute One Castle, which had been crafted to accommodate his previous form, was now far too small. The throne, once perfectly sized to match his 900-meter tall body, now felt insignificant in comparison to his newfound size.

But in the realm where Sung Jin-Woo's will alone shaped reality, altering the fabric of his domain was an effortless task. He lifted a hand, and the entire castle began to shift, its walls expanding, its towers reaching up beyond the skies of his domain. The True Absolute One Castle transformed into a monument, a structure capable of housing a being as immense as Sung Jin-Woo had become.

His throne, previously a magnificent seat of divine stone, was now a cosmic dais, made from the raw essence of stars and black holes, woven together by his own divine power. The throne became the center of the multiverse—a place of unimaginable scale, where Sung Jin-Woo could sit and oversee all realms as their eternal protector and ruler.

The castle expanded with his will, a sprawling domain that stretched across galaxies. It became a place not just for one, but a seat for the multiverse itself, where all beings, all life, could be guided under his watchful gaze.

The End of Evolution?

As Sung Jin-Woo’s power continued to grow, one question lingered in the void of his mind: What comes after this?

His wings now spanned across the cosmos, his body a living embodiment of creation itself. He had transcended every limit, reshaped the realms, and restored what had been lost. He was not only a god but the very fabric of existence itself.

With each moment, he grew stronger, more powerful, more divine. He could feel the very essence of the multiverse quaking at his presence. The ancient powers that had once stood before him—the monarchs, even the fragments of brilliant light—all felt insignificant in comparison to the magnitude of his being.

But still, a part of him wondered if there would ever be an end to this evolution. Could there be a limit to power when one transcends the boundaries of existence itself?

And so, in the vast expanse of his domain, amidst the stars and galaxies that hummed with his divine essence, Sung Jin-Woo continued to evolve, growing beyond what even his mind could comprehend. And perhaps, somewhere within the unfathomable depths of his being, the answer to his question would eventually reveal itself.